## **AMUSEMENTS**

#### MISS BLOOD'S SUCCESS

The local friends of Miss Adele Blood, who recently visited Mrs. Edwin F. Holmes here, and who became very popular with those who were privileged to meet her, is scoring a great success in George Broadhurst's "Innocent," the sensational drama which is making such a hit in San Francisco.

Walter Anthony, of the Chronicle, wrote regarding the play and the star:

"Innocent" isn't. When George Broadhurst wrote it, I believe he made up his mind to disclose to the American public just how far he could go in a plot and not wreck it on the shoals of censorship.

At the end of the second act, if the curtain hadn't risen for a "curtain call," there would have been a scandal and not a play to record in this column.

Though why, I ask, in all sincereity, should Mr. Broadhurst have written it at all?

Possibly because it was originally done in the Hungarian by a gentleman of the peculiar name of Arpard Pazzlor, and, without knowing anything about the original, being unable to read Hungarian unless Liszt wrote it, I should say that 'Innocent' must have sizzled in its first form before Broadhurst Englished it.

And speaking about form reminds me of the heroine.

Adele Blood played the title role. She assumed the part of a young lady who was wrong waen she selected a father. She had tendencies, and when she was left by her dissipated paternal relation to the indifferent care of a young man like Forrest Stanley, the worst happened.

I might humbly suggest to the management of the Alcazar that the night dress scene were better arranged. All that the heroine needed to make her fit for the street was her ear-rings and a bit of fur. Perhaps it's better as it is, though the reflection is inevitable that a night gown is no overcoat.

I would not be so silly as to attempt to "kid" so fine a show, but I shall say that it is not the wickedest in the world. It can be seen with perfect impunity by your grandmother. It will not harm her nor give her anything to think about which will worry her peace of mind.

There is a nice bit of suggestive writing in the scheme which presents a man whose life has been disorderly, but who intends that his daughter's shall be regular. The father dies in Mudden, leaving his unsophisticated child in the care of a youth old enough to be her husband.

Where the nice bit of suggestive writing comes in is in this. The prologue takes on the nature of an "On Trial" plan, and the whole story is told backwards—how the young man whom you have just seen in the uncomfortable act of committing suicide was the guardian of the girl whose father sought to keep her as innocent as ner name. The said guardian had left a diary behind him, and as the diary is about to be read in the prologue, the curtain falls, and the events disclosed in the autobiographical account of "a fool there was," are enacted.

The "fool there was" dearly loved his ward, but she, assuming the characteristics of her father, who was confessedly a scamp, only loves "the fool" as long as his money holds out. When it is gone, she is, too, and with several different gentlemen—not at once, but consecutively.

The fool who was seen to commit suicide in the prologue is found dead in the epuogue, and Broadhurst—or the original Hungarian—has brought his plot to a cyclical completion without much ingenuity of development.

#### GOODWIN'S WEEKLY.

Miss Adele Blood is a ravishingly lovely person, who adorns even her lines in the play. Forrest Stanley as the young man into wnose nands the father placed his daughter performed miracles with his role. He was especially effective in the few scenes wherein he was called upon to act reality and not "act acting." A fine sincerity invested his characterization. But most of all I liked Louis Bennison in the role of the adventurer who was the first to steal Innocent-for such was the girl's badly adjusted name-from Bela Nemzeti (Forrest Stanley's role). Bennison brought the only touch of humor to the play and was quite an agreeable villain. He sensed his humor with so quick an instinct that I wondered wnetner it was his or the authors.

Aside from my own unimportant opinions about "Innocent," I should say that it registered vigorously with last night's audience at the Alcazar and that Edwin T. Emery has done so well with the production that he renders the absence of Addison Pitt a menace to the latter, which only Pitt's arrival can amend.

## AMERICAN

The special feature at the American for Sunday and Monday is W. S. Hart in a Triangle drama called "The Captive God." Everyone who visits the picture shows knows William S. Hart. The story of "The Captive God" is said to give Mr. Hart a splendid opportunity, and it has, besides its entertaining qualities, an educational significance of more than usual interest. Much of the picture was made in Arizona for special scenic effects and the cast supporting Mr. Hart includes Enid Markey, Dorothy Dalton, and others. The story has to do with an ancient custom of the Aztecs, who selected from among their numbers one member who, at the end of the year, was to be offered up as a sacrifice to the gods. There is a strong love theme working throughout the play which is said to be beautiful.

Beginning Tuesday and continuing through Wednesday and Thursday there will be shown in connection with the Billy Burke serial the latest William Fox play entitled "A Tortured Heart" and featuring Virginia Pearson. "A Tortured Heart" suggests a strong dramatic story, and Virginia Pearson is a star who has always had a strong grip on a large number of moving picture patrons.

# PANTAGES

Down at the Pantages theatre there are great big blocks of ice with electric fans shooing the cool air all over the house. Gee, they look good when you step in out of the glaring sun or drop in after dinner in the evening.

Oh, yes. There is a good bill there this week, too, better by far than some recent ones have been.

Arizona Joe and his company, including a mighty good looking cow-girl, who rides a horse that stands around mostly on his hind feet, have a rousing act including plenty of shouting which inspires the audience to shout and whistle in sympathy.

"School Days" is the regulation act which comes booked under that title every so often round a vaudeville circuit. There is a little girl in this one who is a delightful bit of aumanity and the rest of the scholars and the teacher do their turns commendably.

The Melvin brothers open the bill with some acrobatic work which is well worth seeing, so if you are going to the show don't plan to miss the first act. They can jump from anywhere on to each other's hands with seemingly absolute surety.

Scanlon and Press, late with Valeska Surract,

so the program reads, have something in song and dance. The young woman has a volcanic energy in her dance and some graceful sweeps of her dress which might be characterized even more happly than just plain different.

Little Lillian Watson is a card all by herself diminutive though she be. Her songs are good and she has a most expressive face.

Knapp and Cornalla with their potpourri of several things that make vaudeville entertaining have some dancing steps in addition to their other attractions. The tenth series of the "Secret of the Submarine" concludes the week's offering.

# THE WILKES STOCK

It is noted that the Wilkes Stock Company, intact, will begin its season in September. We had hoped to see three or four of the familiar faces in that company in the new stock company, but the others could be eliminated to advantage, and merely as a suggestion, we believe it would result in better business for the company and more satisfaction to theatre goers if there were a shakeur e the season begins. Sait Lake could supp real stock company as has been demonstrated ...ne and again. Local theatre goers are too well educated not to appreciate the difference between real art and the make shift variety, and as a whole the Wilkes Stock Company will not stand the acid test.

## HON. MOVIE EXPLAINED

(Cashamuro Nogo is puzzled at the wiles of American ladies, especially the ways of "pleading women" in motion pictures. He writes:)

Honorable Editor Removing Picture Magazine, Esquire.

Elusive Sir: Improbably you will be astonishment to hear that I have rebounded from Mexican border suffocating from bite of large bug. They respond me it was tarantulum I pick up. My hand swell like balloon, and I return to New York, where taranutums are not. But I get troubled again too soon by fault of friend director in removing picture building, who write me he repairing filum of which Japan be scenario. He want my advice so that Hon, atmosphere is K. O., and he ask my personality at office for little hours each day. I go to glass-lighted stable and am introduction to blond lady, which my friend call "pleading woman." She wiggle her optics and hold my hand long time, recurring to director: "Isn't he sugar," while I feel a blushness and bow low to hide contusion. Also I feel light inside, and return lady's hand squeeze with pleasurable tingling. Then come up big man, who, I think, musician, because he wear his hair long and have soulmating expression. My friend tell me he is "hero."

Director ask me how do hula hula in Japan, and many other remarks, so that I come number of days each after other, and always pleading lady wiggle eyes and entitling me 'Cashy,' whisper she like to live in Japan with full-face Japanese, until I think maybe she pasted on me. She appear most lovelikable, and I go look at dollars I have in bust bank, rehearsing perhaps buy marriage ticket. Each time I go to the stable, I choke, because hero likewise whisper to pleading lady, but she look disrespectful at him and close eye in my direction.

Finally comes big scene, where hero abscond pleading lady from Hon, Villain, and my friend make speech: "W must stage big fighting with lots Japanese villians," and he says to me: "You lead band of desperates, because you are good typed. You run before grinding machine with big knife, and hero he snap you up and throw you down, caseful, to be course, and then you be filum actuality, so I resent.